

I get why this town's nickname is a food item





MOOD: @ chipper

MUSIC: Louis Prima -- Mr. Ghost Goes to Town

In fact, specifically a large specimen of said food. You can eat like you're in heaven and not even go indoors. I'm going to have to up my walking time on the activity report, though. So far no running. How many calories does "Nothing to see here, move along" burn?

<u>The people ride in a hole in the ground... (https://www.livejournal.com/away?</u> to=http%3A//www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D9%26Day%3D4)

Edited to add: Ray's Pizza. And Little Italy. I can't begin to figure the antipasti, so I just upped the quantities on everything else. And also, cannoli. I think I can hear my arteries hardening.

There was a little running, not really enough to measure.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm

<u>Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.</u> <u>Scary.</u>

10 comments



<u>trollcatz</u> October 5 2007, 02:59:22 UTC

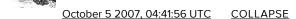
COLLAPSE

Dude, Veselka on 2nd Avenue. And there's a place on 6th street in Brooklyn about a block from the water, can't remember the name. Kind of a little brewery with a biergarten.

Yum.

Eat a pirogi for me.





Wait, wait, is that the Russian place you were talking about after the thing in North Dakota? Unpretentious, with borscht?

I don't think there's going to be any Brooklyn this trip. To paraphrase the song, It likes the island Manhattan. And so far we've got slog; you could have taped up and come. Except for the trip to the roof of the sixth-floor walkup (run-up), which was To No Avail.

Given that I'm sort of good at the slog, you'd think I'd like it better.



👤 trollcatz

October 5 2007, 05:08:54 UTC COLLAPSE

Yes. Borscht. Hot and cold. And seven to nine kinds of pirogi.

And.

Lemme see. Thai on Two doesn't suck either.



Cvillette

October 5 2007, 06:34:17 UTC COLLAPSE

Unless tomorrow turns unexpected, I don't think you're going to have to kick me for failing to eat tomorrow. I now have A Plan. ;-)



Q Ometotchtli

October 5 2007, 05:21:23 UTC COLLAPSE

Dude. "I am too lazy to type in the antipasti" is so not the same thing as "Mysteriously, Doctor Tesla loses his ability to calculate volume and caloric load on the fly when confronted with marinated mushrooms."

Busted.



October 5 2007, 06:29:17 UTC COLLAPSE

I sort of, um, stopped counting. Pepperoncini, and the little smoked sausage things, and rosemary OMG and garlic, and bread and olive oil and a LOT of olives. Really wasn't counting. More chewing. Oh, and swallowing.

Blithering, also. Blithering. Is there a part of Italy where they speak English? There isn't, is there?



<u>___Ometotchtli</u>

October 5 2007, 16:33:35 UTC COLLAPSE

You can turn it off? Wow.

There are lots of places where they are used to monolingual tourists.



cvillette

October 5 2007, 17:45:49 UTC COLLAPSE

Tourists, hell. I want to move there. *g*



October 6 2007, 14:20:37 UTC COLLAPSE

Latin is the language of love....



And food, apparently. I wonder if I could manage to learn just the parts of Italian that are about food? Gelato, cannoli, osso buco, risotto alla milanese, parmagiano. See? I can speak Italian.

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